

**O for a heart to praise my God,**  
a heart from sin set free,  
a heart that always feels thy blood  
so freely shed for me.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
my great Redeemer's throne,  
where only Christ is heard to speak,  
where Jesus reigns alone.

A humble, lowly, contrite, heart,  
believing, true and clean,  
which neither life nor death can part  
from him that dwells within.

A heart in every thought renewed  
and full of love divine,  
perfect and right and pure and good,  
a copy, Lord, of thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
come quickly from above;  
write thy new name upon my heart,  
thy new, best name of Love.

**Colours of day dawn into the mind,**  
The sun has come up, the night is behind.  
Go down in the city, into the street,  
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return.  
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.

Go through the park, on into the town;  
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.  
The light of the world is risen again;  
The people of darkness are needing a friend.

So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return.  
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.

Open your eyes, look into the sky,  
The darkness has come, the Son came to die.  
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,  
But Jesus is living, His Spirit is near.

So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return.  
Take seeds of His Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
Tell the people of Jesus, let His love show.

**Father of heaven, whose love profound**

a ransom for our souls hath found,  
before thy throne we sinners bend;  
to us thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,  
our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
before thy throne we sinners bend;  
to us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
the soul is raised from sin and death,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend;  
to us thy quickening power extend.

Thrice holy! Father, Spirit, Son -  
mysterious Godhead, Three in One,  
before thy throne we sinners bend;  
grace, pardon, life to us extend.

**O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!**

Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;  
with gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,  
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his Name!

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,  
high on his heart he will bear it for thee,  
comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,  
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness  
of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;  
truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,  
these are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,  
he will accept for the Name that is dear;  
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,  
trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!  
bow down before him, his glory proclaim;  
with gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,  
kneel and adore him: the Lord is his Name!